

The Evening Herald.

VOL. VI.—NO. 130.

SHENANDOAH, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1891.

ONE CENT.



CONVENTION CALL.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:
After consultation and correspondence with the members of the Republican State Committee, and by their direction, I hereby give notice that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Wednesday, August 19, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the offices of State Treasurer and Auditor General, for the nomination of eighteen candidates for Delegates-at-Large to the Constitutional Convention, provided for in the Act of Assembly approved June 19, 1891, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.
Notice is especially directed to the fact that, in accordance with the provisions of the last mentioned act, each Senatorial district is entitled to a representation of three delegates in said Constitutional Convention, two of whom only can be members of the majority party in said district. The electors of each district are therefore requested to make proper nominations for delegates to said convention, the rules governing the nomination of candidates for State Senator to be applicable.
In this connection the Chairman desires to call the attention of Republican voters to the recommendation of the State Convention of 1882, that "they allow the greatest freedom in the general participation in the primaries consistent with the preservation of the party organization."
WM. H. ANDREWS, Chairman.

"Tin, tin, American tin," is now the popular cry.

AMERICA will now monopolize the tin market.

THE Iowa Republicans are united and enthusiastic. The ticket nominated by them will win.

AMERICAN housewives are blessing McKinley for the cheap sugar they are now using for canning and preserving purposes.

In one respect the Mugwumps have certainly been wise in their day. Not trusting to the old saying that virtue is its own reward, they have taken good care to see that their virtue has had the

20 CENTS per yd for the BEST TABLE OILCLOTH. Sold in other stores for 35c. All floor Oilcloths reduced. Call for bargains C. D. FRICKE'S

Carpet Store, 10 South Jardin St., near Centre

substantial recognition of official emolument. They can therefore view with less concern the evident signs that Mugwumpery is fast becoming a thing of the past, and that future contests will be fought out, irrespective of the Phariseism which has CLEVELAND for its prophet. But as we have said, the Mugwump has not lived in vain, so far as he is personally concerned. In Massachusetts he has captured nearly all the State offices, leaving the Democracy to chew the cud of expectation, and in several States he exists, or has existed, officially, chiefly as a holdover from the CLEVELAND administration. This is some consolation now that he sees the waves of oblivion creeping slowly but surely over the rock of his hopes. Judging from the number of offices held by the Mugwumps in proportion to the number of votes, they go down in history as the party of the spoils.

PERSONAL.

Will Ferguson, of Chicago, is visiting relatives in town.

John Fennel and wife, of Allentown, are the guests of friends in town to spend the Fourth.

Harry J. Parrott, of Philadelphia, is among those in town to spend the Fourth with relatives.

Reese Powell, of town, has accepted a position as coal inspector at Leatz, Lilly & Co.'s Park No. 1 colliery.

Seymour Galland and his sister, Miss Bertha, of Ashland, and Miss Seybold, of Scranton, were in town last evening.

Councilman Daniel Coakley left for Pottsville last night to attend the funeral of the late Richard Cantlin, which took place to-day.

Misses Sue and Maggie Small and Alice Metz, of Lost Creek, are visiting their sister, Mrs. H. E. Becker, at Perth Ambury, N. J.

Mrs. Holland, who spent the past week visiting friends in Sandy Run, Luzerne county, returned to her home in town this afternoon.

Mrs. G. A. Godwin and daughters, of Purdys, N. Y., and Mrs. J. Gray, of Danbury, Conn., are the guests of Mrs. Godwin's brother, M. S. Riggs, of town.

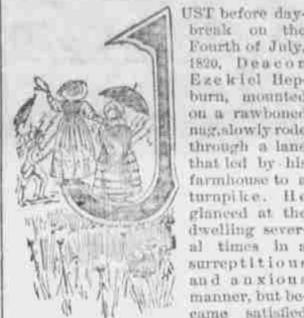
How do you like the patriotic appearance of the HERALD to-day?

DEACON'S DEFEAT

A FOURTH OF JULY TRAINING DAY EPISODE.

THE DEACON'S RAW-BONED HORSE

An Interesting Story Written Especially for the "Evening Herald's" Many Thousands of Readers.



Just before day-break on the Fourth of July, 1820, Deacon Ezekiel Hepburn, mounted on a rawboned nag, slowly rode through a lane that led by his farmhouse to a turnpike. He glanced at the dwelling several times in a surreptitious and a furtive manner, but became satisfied that the inmates were still in bed and that his departure was not observed.

The deacon's destination was the Connecticut village of Hezekiahville, eight miles distant, where there was to be a fitting celebration of the glorious Fourth. Although it was not a "training day," the local companies of militia were wont to muster on the great national holiday and have a good time. The deacon was one of the troopers.

"I've outwitted Amanda and the old lady," he said to himself with a complacent chuckle. "They won't have no horse and they'll have to stay to hunt. Dick Wainwright will be there a bustin' with vanity in his new uniform and with his fine feathers; but he won't strut like a turkey gobbler when he finds that Amanda ain't there to see him. It takes me to surmount these young folks and the old lady, too; for she's bound to abet 'em in this ere foolish courtship agin' my judgment. Oh! I'm enough for 'em all to-day."



"I'VE OUTWITTED AMANDA AND THE OLD LADY," SAID THE DEACON.

The deacon chuckled again. But he should have remembered his own favorite saying: that it is not well to count your chickens before they are hatched.

Four hours later Lieut. Dick Wainwright in a two-seated vehicle drawn by a span of prancing horses drove to the Hepburn homestead, where he found the blushing Amanda and her mother waiting for him. The deacon was not the only one who had done some planning. His wife and daughter had not suspected that he would sneak off before daylight, but they were well aware that he did not wish them to accompany him to Hezekiahville, and had resolved neither to ask him to take them to the village nor to accept any early invitation that he might extend to them. Amanda had quietly seen her lover and arranged that he should call for her and her mother at an hour after which she was certain her father would be gone.

Lieut. Wainwright left the women at the home of Joshua Whipple, a cousin of Mr. Hepburn, who lived in the village. After hitching his horses he walked to the tavern, a large, rambling structure, situated in the middle of half an acre of level ground that was adorned with great shade trees. Among the group of soldiers who stood near the trees was Ezekiel Hepburn. He recognized Wainwright with a cool nod, and as he turned away there was in his face a sarcastic leer, the meaning of which was not, as he confidently supposed, hidden from the young man. The lover

smiled, too, but his smile was as merry as it was mischievous.

At noon dinner was served in the tavern and was announced by three or four tremendous blasts on a big fish horn. Several hundred persons dined. First the military, consisting of a company of infantry, 120 men, and a company of cavalry, 50 men, assembled in the long banquet hall and seated themselves at a table extending nearly the length of the room and at side tables. At the head of the table sat three ministers, men of their cloth being revered at that day, who had been escorted to the tavern by the bugler, the fifer and the drummer while playing national airs. Next to the clergymen were several revolutionary veterans, white-haired and feeble, and the militia officers. Each of these honored guests could, if he chose, drink a glass of wine; but the privates who sat below them were not allowed any kind of ardent spirits with their meal. The oldest divine said grace, and then the hungry men did ample justice to a first-class New England dinner. After the soldiers had eaten, most of the visitors from the surrounding country dined at the same tables.

An hour later the people repaired to the Presbyterian church—the town house was not large enough to accommodate so many—and listened to a bombastic address delivered by a young lawyer who was a great orator in his own estimation, and to the singing of patriotic airs.

Next was a sham fight, which took place on a broad common in the center of the village. The soldiers were divided into small companies, half of the cavalry and half of the infantry being in each division. Each company was arranged in platoons, eight men in a platoon, and behind the front platoon were all of the other platoons. The cavalry in each company was in the rear of the infantry. Capt. Perkins, a hero of the war of 1812, commanded one company, and the officer acting as the other captain was Lieut. Wainwright.

The uniform of a cavalryman consisted of a red broadcloth coat with buff cassimere facings, gold lace-trimmings and gilt buttons, and trousers and vest of buff cassimere. The privates wore caps with round crowns of heavy leather covered with bearskin and a red feather on the side. The cap of an officer was similar except that upon it was a gilded helmet, a support for a long feather that drooped over the front of the cap. The feather was red with a white tip in front. The cavalry equipment consisted of a yellow sword-belt extending over right shoulder and holding the scabbard of a sword on the left side of the soldier, pistols in saddle holsters and valise on back of saddle. The cavalry officers also wore high boots with white tops. The infantry were dressed in blue throughout; coat facings and trimmings were of red and around each soldier's neck was a leather stock.

The men in their gay uniforms presented a brilliant appearance, and in the opinion of the spectators who lined the sides of the green they were the finest soldiers in the world.

The sham fight consisted of a series of simple maneuvers by which each platoon in the opposite companies, beginning with the two front platoons, advanced and fired, wheeled back, took its place behind the other platoons, and moved forward until again in turn it was at the front, when it fired again. These maneuvers were repeated until the battle was ended. The company whose platoons moved the quickest gained ground on the other company and gradually drove it back until the twenty-four rounds of ammunition were exhausted and the slower moving company was defeated.

The quicker moving company was commanded by Lieut. Wainwright, who was seated on a spirited horse and whose waving plume above the gilded helmet could ever be seen in the thickest of the fray. The gallant officer was incited to do his best by the knowledge that the eyes of the fair Amanda were upon him. She and her mother stood in a prominent position. They waved their handkerchiefs at the young soldier and their faces were filled with joy as they saw him lead his men to certain victory, although the puff-bellied Deacon Hepburn himself, was in Captain Perkins' company and was enraged because the detested young Wainwright was carrying off the laurels of the occasion. But fortunately the deacon was nearsighted and knew not that his wife and daughter beheld his humiliation with pleasure and that Amanda was flirting with her lover and was bestowing upon him her most bewitching smiles before and after the combat.

Crestfallen and weary, the deacon wended his way at six p. m. to the home of his cousin, Joshua Whipple, with whom he hoped to hold sensible converse and forget his troubles. But

101 when he arrived he was ushered into a room where sat his wife and daughter and Lieutenant Wainwright. A more surprised and angry man than the deacon was for the next few moments never was seen, and the worst of it was that the three persons mentioned thoroughly enjoyed his discomfiture. He stammered out several glib remarks and insisted on departing, leaving the others masters of the situation.



THE DEACON STAMMERED OUT SEVERAL Glib REMARKS.

In the evening there was a great ball in the dining-room of the tavern, and the couple who danced the Virginia reel with the most grace and spirit were Lieut. Wainwright and Miss Hepburn.

The mortified deacon never recovered sufficiently from his defeat to oppose his daughter's wishes openly; and a few weeks later the hands of that fair damsel and her gallant lover were declared in the Presbyterian church.

J. A. BOLLES.

NEARING COMPLETION.

Gala Days of Sport at Lakeside Soon.

The half-mile race track at Lakeside Park is rapidly nearing completion. It will be an excellent one, one of the best in the state in all respects and when once opened it will make Lakeside a point of great attraction. Several races are being arranged and they will be good ones. No bogus pacers or green truck trotters will be allowed to enter and the parties starting horses will put them in to win, as the Association will not bridge any off-color actions.

A good race track with good management is something the sporting fraternity of this county has yearned for and it can be said with safety that in the Lakeside course they will find all they desire.

The race course is not the only section of the park being looked after. The lakes are now under consideration and their banks will be studded with neat bathing houses before long.

The race for control of the new restaurant, which is attached to the dancing pavilion, a structure second to none in the state, is growing more lively every day and the list of bidders is a long one.

Lakeside Park will be open throughout next winter for the accommodation of sleighing parties, who will find the pavilion an admirable place for dancing and roller skating.

GRAND OPEN-AIR CONCERT.

Another Feature of the Columbia's Picnic.

The Columbia B. & S. F. E. Co., No. 1, of town, has not tired seeking attractive features for its grand picnic to be held at Columbia Park on the Fourth of July. In that connection the members are tireless. The latest acquisition is the engagement of the Grant Cornet Band for a grand open-air concert at 6 o'clock on the evening of the Fourth. An entirely new and novel programme will be presented by the band.

A Quaint Director.

If all of School Director Butts' remarks before the School Board could be chronicled one would have little difficulty in putting a modern Josh Billings work upon the market. At the meeting Wednesday night he closed an address with "When I repeat it is after—and sometimes it is a long time after." A few minutes later he said "There is cheating in all things but hard work."

A New Business.

P. J. Cleary has opened a store in the Ferguson's building, on East Centre street, and is prepared to furnish the local trade with fine leather and shoe findings and all kinds of shoemaker's supplies. His stock is a large one and well equipped to fully supply all demands of the trade. 5-10-91

A grand ball will be held in Robbins' opera house on Friday evening, July 3rd. First class orchestra. 7-1-91

BOROUGH BUDGET.

MEETING OF THE BOROUGH COUNCIL LAST NIGHT

A VERY HARMONIOUS GATHERING.

Discussions on Street Crossings and Stone Crushers Keep Below Blood Heat—Other Town News Recorded.

Fourteen councilmen assembled in the Council chamber last night for the transaction of general business. The absent member was Mr. Coakley. He was in Pottsville.

Mr. James O'Hara appeared to complain that it is impossible to properly drain the Lamb property on East Centre street, Jerry Conaughton persisting in blocking the gutter. On motion it was decided that an ordinance be drawn to fix the grade on that part of the street.

It was expected, in view of the discussion that was indulged in at the last Council meeting concerning street crossings and the stone crusher, that the meeting last night would be an exceedingly lively one. But those who carried such anticipations were doomed to disappointment. Messrs. Potts and S. Hally, of the Roads and Highways committee, were not present at the last meeting, but appeared last night. When Chairman Goble called on "Reports of the Roads and Highways Committee" all eyes were turned towards the two gentlemen. Mr. Potts arose to respond and attempted to give his version of the street affairs covered by the discussions of the previous meeting. Mr. James objected, but Mr. Potts was finally allowed to speak on the White and Oak streets crossings and stone crusher.

Upon the conclusion of the remarks Mr. Lamb moved that the guttering laid at the corner of White and Oak streets by the street committee be torn up and the motion went through without serious objection.

On motion of Mr. Warm, it was decided that the stone crusher and engine be put in position for a test. It will be experimented with for one week and if it proves satisfactory will be retained.

Messrs. M. H. and O. S. Kehler, P. J. Gaughan, E. J. Potts and Michael O'Hara asked for the privilege of laying a drain from their properties, along Market alley and Lloyd street. The matter was referred to a committee.

Chief Burgess Leisig reported that he received the old pavement in front of the post office building with more substantial material and stated the circumstances that led to his action. The bill for the work, amounting to \$21.18, was presented. A letter from Mr. Robbins, the owner of the property, as read. Mr. Robbins stated in the letter that a car load of stone for the pavement had arrived and the Chief Burgess had refused him a permit to dump the stone in front of the property.

Council decided that the bill for \$21.18 incurred in laying the pavement should be referred to the Law Committee and when Mr. Robbins pays the bill he will be entitled to the permit.

The report of the Chief of Police for the month of June showed that 24 arrests were made, 18 of the prisoners paying fines and 6 serving time. Lodgings were furnished to 5 persons and the fines collected amounted to \$45.

The Borough Treasurer made a report showing a balance in the treasury of over \$3,700.

The reading of bills concluded the business of the evening.

Water's Weiss beer is the best. John A. Reilly sole agent. 5-5-91

Small Hams for the Fourth
Small Hams for the Fourth
Small Hams for the Fourth
Small Hams for the Fourth

A LOT FRESH ON
Thursday Morning

Small Hams for the Fourth
Small Hams for the Fourth
Small Hams for the Fourth
Small Hams for the Fourth

GRAF'S,
No. 122 North Jardin Street.